Annual Staff

Editor - BETTY JO CRAFT
Associate Editor - SHIRLEY SERMONS
Business Manager - JOAN PARKER
Art Editor - DORIS DIXON
Sports Editor - BETTY RUBY CRAFT
Snapshot Editor -BUZZIE WALSTON
Sponsor -MRS. M. B. TAYLOR

Mr. Cecil H. Rhodes

With deepest regard and affection, we the seniors, remembering your kindness, patience and sterling interest in each of us, dedicate this--the 1955 edition of the Talisman.

Chairman; SAM JENKINS, FLOYD ADAMS, ALBERT BUNDY, JACK CUNNINGHAM and SAM BUNDY.

Board of Education

MR. C. H. RHODES
Principal

MR. B. L. DAVIS
Superintendent
of Greene County
Schools

MRS. M. B. TAYLOR
English

MISS GRACE SUGG
Business Education

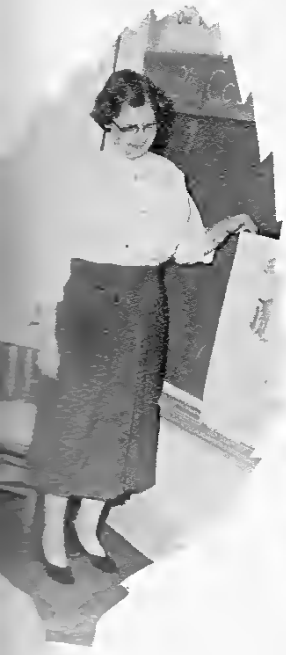
MISS KATHRYN RICKARDS
Home
Economics

MR. KELLY BYRUM
Physical Education
History

MR. DAVID STARLING
Agriculture

MRS. ALTON SHIRLEY
Eighth Grade

MRS. J. H. GRANTHAM
Music



MRS. BEN GAY
First Grade

MRS. EDGAR VICK
First and Second
Grades

MRS. WAYNE COX
Second Grade

MRS. JOHN D. THOMPSON
Third Grade

MRS. BILL GOIN
Fourth Grade

MRS. A. J. CRAFT
Fifth Grade

MRS. HENRITTA
WILLIAMSON
Sixth Grade

MRS. CLAUDE WHITLEY
Seventh Grade

Senior Class Officers

President - - - - - - - - - BUZZIE WALSTON
Vice President - - - - - - - -JIMMY WOOTEN
Secretary - - - - - - - - - SHIRLEY SERMONS
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - -JOAN PARKER
Reporter - - - - - - - - - - - - DORIS DIXON

Mascots

MARSHA WHITLEY

GRAHAM PARKER

Senior Superlatives

Best All-Round

JOAN PARKER - BUZZIE WALSTON

Class Prophecy

As I sit here on the old familiar steps of Walstonburg Hi with the cool breeze of fall blowing, I find it hard to believe this is our last year together as the class of '55. I can't help but wonder, as I watch my classmates on the campus, what each will be doing ten years from now. Glancing at the big oak in the front of "our school" with its many colored fall leaves falling quietly to the ground, it seems to be nodding with the wind as if it knows my thoughts and holds their answer. Could this possibly be true? Yes, the falling leaves seem to open the door to the future and I see clearly what fate holds in store for each one of my classmates.

The first leaf I notice is falling so quietly Betty Jo Craft enters my thoughts. Looking a little closer, I see the beautiful corridor of a new modern hospital. Betty Jo, a graduate nurse from Rex, is hurrying down the corridor. As she enters a door, I see the name Dr. Frank L. Walston, Head Doctor, written in big letters across the door. It seems Buzzie has done pretty well for himself since his graduation from Carolina.

The next leaf is a real big one. Oh, now I see why it is so big. I can see clearly the large Dupont plant. Who are the three distinguished looking gentlemen walking out the front door? They are none other than James Sutton, Billy Rogers, and Horace Lee Gay. They have really done well for themselves working at Dupont. The service must have calmed down Billy and Horace Lee a bit.

What a pretty red leaf that is falling to the ground now. I don't know why this reminds me of a big red brick department building, but it does. Inside, busy at one of the counters, I see Alice Holloman. From the cheerful way she is waiting on her customer, she must like her job fine. Hearing what sounded like an adding machine, I ventured to the back of the store. Sitting in the office working on the store books, I found Doris Bailey, bookkeeper for the store. Doris always did enjoy bookkeeping.

That leaf is sure flying to the ground. Gee, my eyes must be playing tricks on me--that couldn't be Joyce Parker who is the airline hostess on that huge airplane. I guess it is; Joyce was always ready to go when anyone mentioned going.

That is certainly a cute dainty leaf, and the cute little white house I seem to see in it could only belong to Shirley Sermons and Cecil. Inside, Shirley is busy getting dinner, and from the look of contentment on her face, there is no doubt in my mind that she and Cecil were meant for each other.

After that cute dainty leaf, the big brown one falling behind it seems extra big, but I can clearly see the large school building. Hearing the noise of typewriters going, I am forced to go in. Following the noise, I enter the typing room. Sitting at the desk is the commercial teacher, Joan Parker. She looks like the perfect teacher. As I glance at my watch, I see I just have time to visit the agriculture building before school turns out. Entering the Ag shop, I find Jimmy Wooten teaching the boys how to run a new machine. A State graduate, Jimmy not only teaches Agriculture, but owns a farm. He loved farming back in high school. Did I hear one of the girls in the hall mention ball practice after school? Over in the gym, I find Betty Ruby Craft patiently drilling the girls' team. Seems like old times, doesn't it? Some of the girls are nearly as good as Bet was in high school, but not quite.

Funny how these leaves know so much, isn't it?

Glancing back at the oak, I can only picture it as it will be this spring with its budding leaves. This to me symbolizes the success of the class of '55--from buds of '43 to leaves of '55.

There goes the bell. This has really seemed like a short recess. Guess I was too busy looking into the future.

CLASS PROPHET
DORIS DIXON

Senior Superlative

Most Athletic

BETTY RUBY CRAFT - "BUZZIE" WALSTON

Class History

Our high school years have been presented in the form of a four-act play. Each act was given its own title and held its own precious memories. Act I was entitled Freshmen; Act II, Sophomores; Act III, Juniors; and the final act, Seniors.

Act I began in the early fall of 1951. Remember how the boys shied away from the girls, and the girls were afraid of the teacher because he was a man? We were no more intelligent than the usual freshmen; however, I think, we were just a little prouder than most. You could identify a group of our freshmen by those ever-present giggles. No care or worry ever entered our minds. We were just a happy-go-lucky group of freshmen.

The second act was slightly more eventful than the first. Parties were the main topic that year; and for some unknown reason, the boys began to realize that girls were actually human beings instead of some horrible animal from another world. Occasionally one of our handsome young men would escort a lovely young miss to one of those parties. Here we got our first taste of dramatics, and the Sophomore Play was quite a success. We were really grown up then, weren't we? Remember how we looked upon those "poor little green freshmen?"

In the third act, we had to assume the dignity of Juniors. There was so much work to be done, and so much money to be made. We all became beggars that year. If we weren't asking for donations, we were begging people to buy things. That Washington trip was going to cost a lot. During the practice of our Junior Play, our class rings came. I'm sure no other class could have been as proud as we were. Miss Sugg, do you recall how everyone waved his that night at play practice? The proceeds from the play, combined with the money made from peddling everything from Christmas Cards to vanilla flavoring furnished funds for our trip to Washington. I'm sure it will always live in the memories of those Juniors and Seniors who took the trip. Soon it was vacation time, and we realized that we had only one act farther to go.

At last! Seniors! The fourth and final act. Cupid and "Uncle Sam" had stolen quite a few of our classmates, and now we had only thirteen members of the senior class. The year began with a lot of work on the annual. Day and night the staff labored. It was sent to the press as the biggest and, we think, the best ever at Walstonburg. We realized, however, when they returned that our efforts were not in vain. The Senior Play soon followed. Our caps and gowns, invitations, calling cards, and diplomas had been ordered, and we were only waiting for baccalaureate sermon, class night, and graduation.

Now as these occasions approach, we find that it is not as joyful a time as we had anticipated. This ends our high school play, and also our class history. Each student will now begin to write his own history as he goes his separate way. May yours be one that you will be proud to call your own. Always live up to our motto: "Not finished, just begun."

Class Poem

Twelve years ago as little saplings
We came.
A tenderfoot.
As the little sapling needs nourishment,
So did we.
Our teachers supplied us with protoplasm--
Broken down into hits of reading, writing, and arithmetic.
Chlorophyll was added by the enjoyment of little games,
Christmas and Valentine parties,
Easter egg hunts,
And all little surprises.
As the sapling grew in height and hardened,
We leamed to get along with other people.
We grew in knowledge and wisdom
From history, geography, and library books.
We grew in worldliness from
Sight-seeing trips.

Still it was an easily bent,
Half-grown sapling
That entered high school.
Some of us bent low and got in trouhle;
Some stood firm through such
Storms as Chemistry, Shorthand, Geometry, Macbeth, and Mr. Rhodes;
But we all grew and hardened.
Basketball, baseball, tobacco contest, and cluh life
Added new color to our lives.
We grew in knowledge from books,
But we flourished most from such fun as the
Washington trip, Junior-Senior
And dates.

Finally Seniors.
Physically the little sapling was about grown.
Mentally, we know we shall never stop growing.
Our Annual developed originality,
Responsihility and pride in our work.
We were more conscious of a future--
Big and Unknowing.
College,
Army,
A profession,
Marriage--
As we step from these portals to these,
We leave unafraid.
Physically and mentally
We face the future
With open minds,
And open hearts.

Senior Superlative

Most Dependable

SHIRLEY SERMONS - BILLY ROGERS

Last Will and Testament

State of North Carolina
County of Greene

We, the Senior Class of Walstonburg High School, being of sound mind, but knowing that all too soon we must leave these portals, wish to dispose of our various possessions and to bequeath some of the ideals bestowed on us during our stay here, do hereby make and publish this our last will and testament.

SECTION I

ITEM I. We wish to express our most humble thanks and gratitude to our parents and all who have made it possible for us to reach this hour.

ITEM II. To dear old Walstonburg High School we leave our most sincere appreciation for her high standards which ever serve as a guide to those who have known and learned to love them.

ITEM III. To the faculty we leave our undying gratitude and appreciation for making the past four years the most wonderful ones of our lives.

ITEM IV. To Mrs. Taylor we leave our love and appreciation for the sacrifices you have made, and for the wonderful example you have been for us this past year. You have not only shown us the way--you have walked with us.

SECTION II

ITEM I. To the Juniors we leave our home room with its many unforgettable memories and our Senior dignity.

ITEM II. To the Sophomores we leave our ability to study; you'll need it later.

ITEM III. To the Freshmen we leave our good conduct grades and respect for our teachers.

SECTION III

ITEM I. I, Doris Bailey, will my "fussy" ways to Doris Tugwell.

ITEM II. I, Betty Jo Craft, will my position as editor of the annual to Betty Lou Rogers, hoping you won't have blisters from selling ads.

ITEM III. I, Alice Holloman, will to Betty Lou Walston my well-kept date book, but not my dates--I can handle them.

ITEM IV. I, Doris Dixon, will my Beta presidency and basketball talent to Betty Jean Hardison.

ITEM V. I, Horace Lee Gay, bequeath my ability to go off every night of the week to Jimmy Hardison.

ITEM VI. I, Joan Parker, will my leadership ability to Peggy Dildy and Evelyn Norville.

ITEM VII. I, Joyce Parker, will my undying love for the Snack Bar, especially on Sunday afternoons, to Hortense Gay.

ITEM VIII. I, Billy Rogers, will my winning way with the girls and also my ability to pester people to Carl Gay.

ITEM IX. I, Shirley Sermons, will my pretty brown eyes and hair to Ann Walston.

ITEM X. I, James Sutton, will my pretty teeth and naturally curly hair to the Beamon trio--Alfred, Marion and Charles.

ITEM XI. I, Buzzie Walston, will my position as president of the Senior Class and Monogram Club to Billy Sutton.

ITEM XII. I, Jimmy Wooten, will my talkative moods to the following: Malcolm Gay, John Wayne Ellis, Hugh Adams, Carson Jones and Charles Shirley.

ITEM XIII. In apologies for not writing a better will, I, Betty Ruby Craft, leave quickly..

ITEM XIV. We, the Senior Class of '55, appoint the present Junior Class executor of this, the last will and testament.

Written and signed in accordance to the wishes of the class of fifty-five, this nineteenth day of the month of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred, and fifty-five.

Class of 1955
BETTY RUBY CRAFT
Testator

Witnessed: Cecil H. Rhodes

Kelly Calhoun Byrum

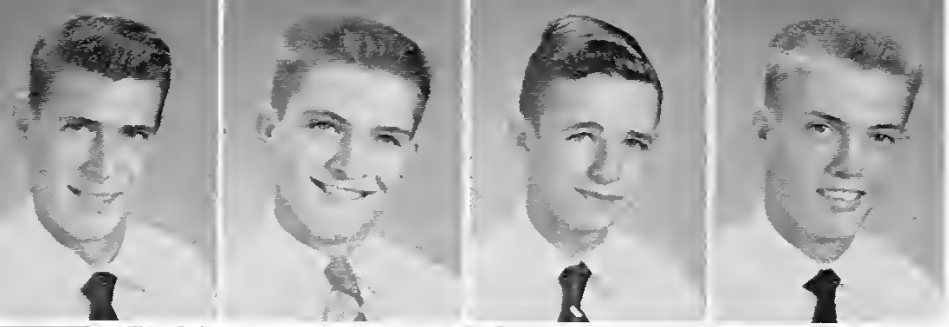
Senior Superlative

Best Personality

BETTY RUBY CRAFT - HORACE LEE GAY

Junior Class Officers

President - CARL GAY
Vice President - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - CARSON JONES
Secretary - NELLIE TYSON
Treasurer - MALCOLM GAY
Reporters - JANICE EASON
BILLY SUTTON



HUGH ADAMS
ALFRED RAY BEAMON
CHARLES BEAMON
GREY BEAMON

PEGGY DILDY
JANICE EASON
JOHN WAYNE ELLIS
CARL GAY

HORTENSE GAY
MALCOLM GAY
ANN HARDISON
BETTY JEAN HARDISON

JIMMY HARDISON
CARSON JONES
SYBLE JONES
EVELYN NORVILLE

BETTY LOU ROGERS
CHARLES SHIRLEY
BILLY SUTTON
NELLIE TYSON

DORIS TUGWELL
ANN WALSTON
BETTY LOU WALSTON

Sophomore Class Officers

President - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -BRANTLEY AYCOCK
Vice President - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - WILLIAM VICK
Secretary - - - - - - - - - - - - - MARGARET HEDGEPETH
Treasurer -MYRTLE TYSON
Reporter - CHRISTINE MOORE

Brantley Aycock
Barbara Baker
Gwendelyn Batten

Kenneth Beamon
Johnny Boykin
Doris Jean Burress

Margaret Hedgepeth
Janice Jones
Marie Lane

CLASS OF '57

Christine Moore
Nancy Moore
Wanda Newall
Edna Grace Norville

William Stallings
Melvin Sutton
Patty Sutton
Myrtle Tyson

William Vick
Mildred Wilkins
Pansie Williams
Lynwood Williford

Freshman Class Officers

President - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Dan Shackleford
Vice President - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Ann Fields
Secretary - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Bonnie Burch
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Jimmy Gay
Reporter - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Brenda Dail

Christine Beamon
Bonnie Leigh Burch
Joyce Cates
A. L. Coggins

Brenda Jean Dail
Billy Dixon
Ann Douglas Fields
Ronald Fulford

Jimmy Gay
Marilu Hardison
Tiny Lee Harrell
Allen Heath

Charles Holloman
Donnie Lee Holloman
Jimmy Holloman
Dorothy Ann Johnson

Patricia Ann Jones
Betty Carol Jones
Ray Norville
Colburn Owens

CLASS OF '58

James Ray Parker
Betty Lou Pennington
Dan L. Shackleford
Linda Faye Spikes

Wyatt Taylor
Amy Williams
Ann Wooten

Jennie Bailey
Gerald Baker

Mary Moore
Christmas Ormond

Gerald Batten
Glenn Beamon

Dallas Rouse
Myrna Sutton

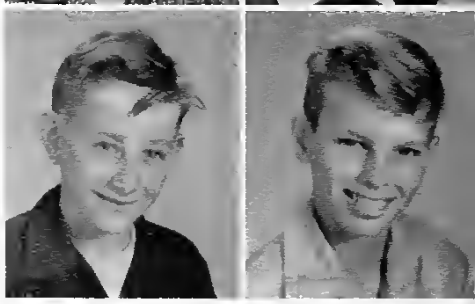
Vivian Beamon
Henry Cox

Charles Taylor
Carl Tyson

Stephen Craft
Lucille Ellis

Thomas Vick
Peggy Williams

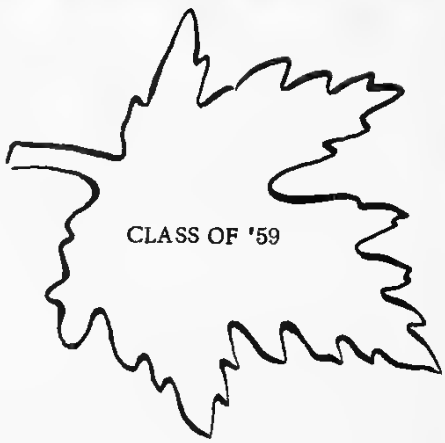
Bobby Galloway
Leafy Mae Jones



Roy Wooten
John Worthington

Minne Lou Jones
Frances Lang

J. B. Langley
Harry Moore



A. V. Batten
Betty Lou Beamon
Kathlene Beamon
Billy Boykin
Janet Cates

Julia Cox
Wayne Dail
Robert Denton
Ruby Denton
Elizabeth Gay

Marlow Hall
Ray Hardison
Patricia Harrell
William Harrell
Charles Hedgepeth

CLASS OF '60

Peggy Holloman
Billy Jenkins
Roy Jones
Douglas Kearney
Earlene Lang

Andy Mewborn
Marilene Mewborn
Russell Mercer
Helen Moore
Hilda Padgett

Connie Parker
Sam Sutton
Robert Roberson
Denny Tyson
Charles Tyson

Austin Vick
A. J. Walston
Shirley Wilkins

Nancy Adams
Charlotte Aycock
Jessie Bailey
George Baker

Joyce Cox
Edward Craft
Janice Craft
Kenneth Craft

Faye Jones
Howard Fulford
Gerald Gay
Edward Hedgepeth

Douglas Jones
Jimmy Jones
Edward Lane
Beverly Lang

Hazel Langly
Alex Mewborn
Doris Minshew
Jean Norville

Patsy Jean Owens
Eugene Pennington
Robert Rouse
James Earl Shackleford

Elaine Sutton
Sudie Marie Sutton
Randy Tyson
Stewart Tugwell

J. T. Windham
Becky Winstead
Raymond Wooten

CLASS OF '62

John Baker, Arthur Baynes, Dianne Beamon, Billy Burress, Jo Ann Corbett, Betsy Cox, David Wilkins, Douglas Hardison, Leslie Hardison, Charles Harrell, Ellen Harrell, Bonnie Hayes, Evelyn Jones, Doris Jenkins, Linda Joyner, Darlene McKeel, Kathlene Mercer, Ruby Moore, Jimmy Norville, James Padgett, Linda Parker, Belle Roberson, Johnny Roberson, Judy Rouse, Frances Rouse, W. A. Shirley, Lou Strickland, Kenneth Sutton, Leland Taylor, Robert Tugwell.

CLASS OF '63

Speight Aycock
Linda Bailey
Irene Baker
Eugene Beamon
Patsy Beamon

Richard Beamon
Donnie Bowden
Jerry Bundy
Warner Burch
Addie Burress

Jonanna Craft
Kathryn Craft
Neal Craft
Ben Roger Fields
Herbert Gay

Bobby Hardison
Linda Hardison
Linda Honeycutt
Kenneth Jones
Virginia Lane

Jimmy Mercer
Geraldine Moore
Linwood Owens
Louise Owens
Gloria Padgett

Richard Stallings
Jo Carol Tyson
Judy Walston
Joyce Williams
Sondra Windom

Kay Wooten
Paul Wooten
Ann Worthington
Ray Worthington

Alfred Baynes
Carol Baynes
Wilbert Bowden
Carolyn Coggins

Stanley Craft
William Craft
James Dunn
Wayne Fulford

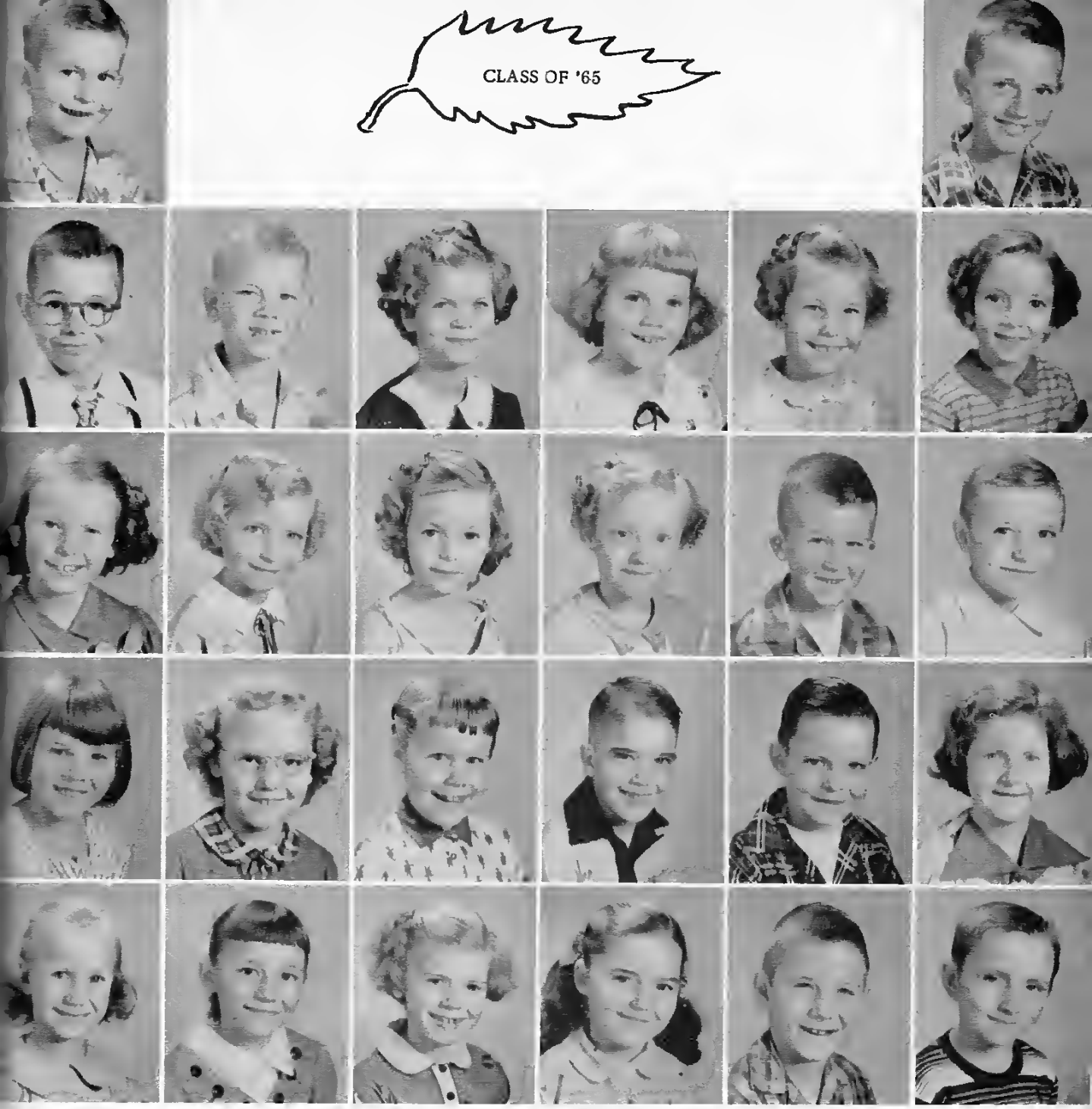
Billy Ginn
Brenda Harrell
Ernest Harrell
Lima Hedgepeth

Bonnie Holloman
Leslie Holloman
Eugene Jenkins
Alma Joyner

Ann Langley
Jewel Moore
Ruby Parker
Carol Reason

Daniel Rouse
Billy Sermons
Mary Helen Shirley
Bob Walston

CLASS OF '64



Ronnie Avery, Billy Barnhill, H. L. Beamon, Bennie Bowden, Janie Bowden, Sandra Bundy, Sue Burch, Dianne Cobb, Jeanie Ellis, Patsy Graves, Brenda Hardison, Connie Hayes, Edward Carol Heath, Bobby Hedgepeth, Betty Holloman, Becky Ann Jenkins, Martha Jo Jones, Kenneth Lang, David Moore, Linda Moore, Ann Owens, Gail Shirley, Becky Walston, Audrey Windham, Jesse Ray Windom, Jimmy Wooten.

Barbara Adams
Carolyn Baker
Patricia Baker
Judy Beamon
Steve Beamon

Trudy Britt
Pat Bundy
Janice Hayes

CLASS OF '66

Simmy Hobbs
Arthur Ray Holloman
Lorraine Lehmann
Nancy Mewborn
Sandra Moore

Linda Ormond
Bobby Owens
Connie Reason
Donnie Reason
Marjorie Ann Sawyer

A. C. Shirley
Faye Walston
Lou Walston
Ellen Wooten
Kenneth Wooten

Girls' Basketball Team

Co-Captains: BETTY RUBY CRAFT
BETTY LOU ROGERS
Coach: KELLY BYRUM

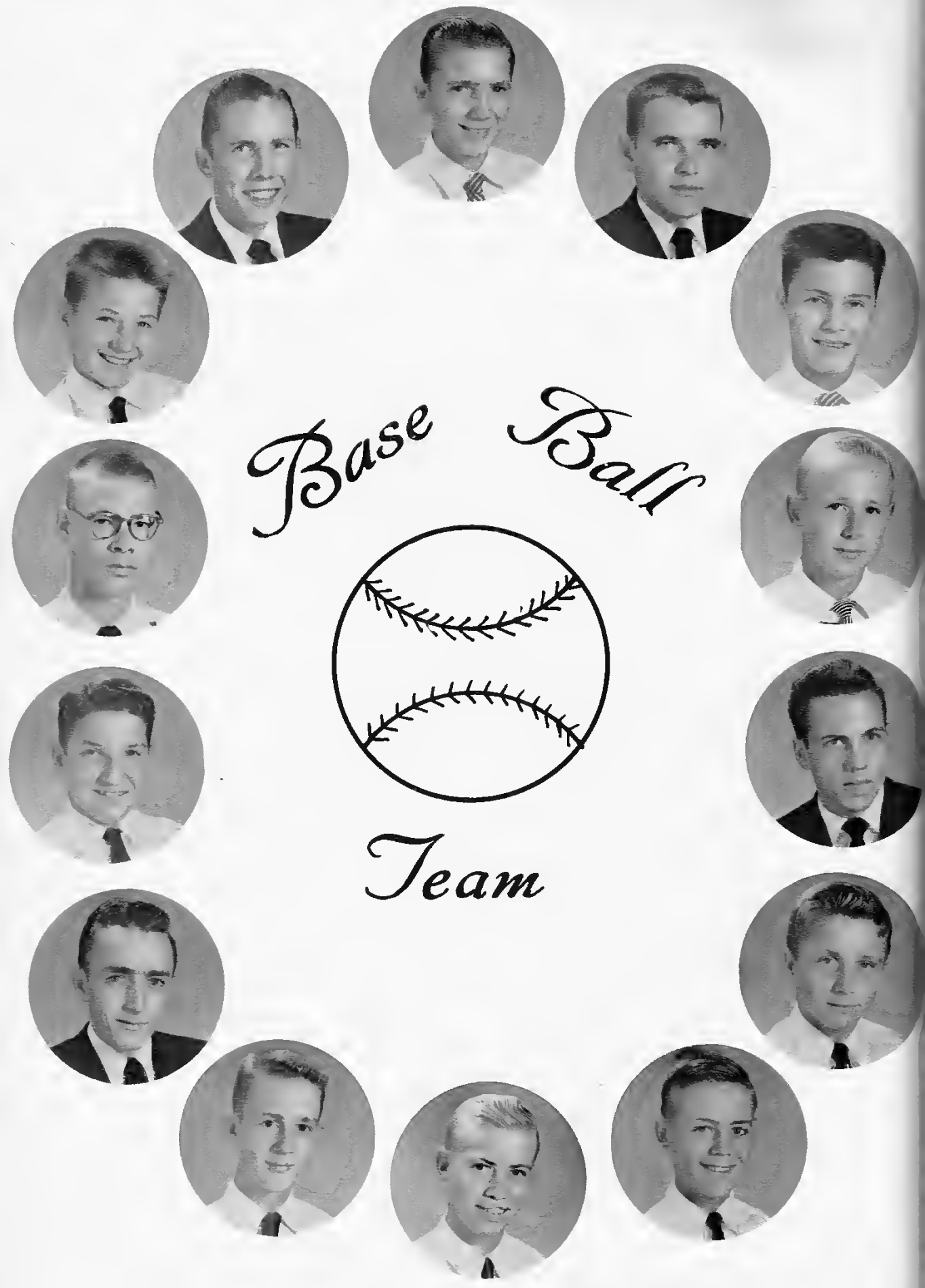
Ann Hardison,
Betty Ruby Craft,
Coach, Hortense Gay,
Ann Walston, Betty Lou
Rogers, Doris Dixon.

Boys' Basketball Team

Co-Captains: BUZZIE WALSTON
MALCOLM GAY

Coach: KELLY BYRUM

Relaxing before a big game.


Base Ball
Team

Marshals

BETTY JO CRAFT, Chief
CARL GAY AND EDNA GRACE NORVILLE

Lunchroom Workers

Richard

Bus Drivers